In the house I live in, I know that we have many rules! Most of them may seem stupid and unfair, but with living with them for so long you just get used to it. The consequences for breaking these rules may not end in death, but some of the consequences can hurt quite badly. After reading this, you may not ever want to come to my house!

Where I live, my mom has made many rules for my brother and I. We have two quite strict rules which we always follow. The worst one of the two has to do with cleaning! I hate to clean, but when mom gets in that mood all we do is clean. One rule in my house would be, “If your room isn’t clean you aren’t allowed to go to someone’s house or have them at our house. “ For me that is the worst rule of all. I love hanging out with my friends on the weekend, but I also know that without a clean room I won’t be doing anything. Another rule that my brother and I don’t like is, “If you don’t do your chores then your computer and phone will be taken away.” One thing you should know is that my brother and I love technology. Without it, we would be hopeless. These two rules are very serious in our home because our mom likes to keep her sanity with a clean house.

Luckily for us, we do have a few flexible rules which can help a lot. One of the best rules in our house is, “Homework doesn’t have to be done at the kitchen table, but must be worked on as soon as you get home. “ This rule is really good for me because I prefer working in my bedroom on my laptop then at the kitchen table. Another rule that we don’t mind is about our curfew. If I was to be out with a friend and we were walking, then I would probably have a curfew of about 9:00 pm. This curfew is actually perfect because then I am able to get home at a time that is reasonable enough during the summer.

I believe that my mom has set our serious and flexible rules for many reasons. First of all, I think that my mom always likes her house to be clean. Thus being the reason to the strict rules in our house. When the house looks clean, she decides it isn’t “Mom” clean. Until our house looks “Mom” clean, we are never finished cleaning. Secondly, I am positive that our flexible rules are flexible because of my mom’s childhood. She understands that not everyone will want to sit at the kitchen table and work, which would make it seem more like schoolwork. Also, she gets that teenagers need some space. By her letting us have a longer curfew, she knows that she can trust us to be back on time. The rules in which my mom set are very reasonable and fair. I don’t think I would have it any other way. When setting these rules, I’m sure my mom thought back to her teenager years.

By breaking any of the rules above, we always have consequences. For the more strict rules, the consequences are of course going to be strict as well. If our room is clean, then we can’t go anywhere till it is clean. Then, if it stays unclean, a black garbage bag will be taken to our room and everything will be put in the bag. Consequences can get very bad in our house. Whenever we don’t do our chores or finish them, then we usually will end up with our phone and computer taken away. This usually doesn’t happen though because my brother and I like our “gadgets”. The flexible rules are a little bit different when it comes to consequences. For our rule about homework, if we do not start on it quickly then we will usually go sit down at the kitchen table. Sometimes, if we are lucky, we can get away with working on it late in our own rooms. When it comes to the curfew rule, we always must be back around 9 pm or earlier. If this rule isn’t followed we could possibly become grounded or might have to stand in a corner. Luckily for us, this rule really only comes about in Westfield, NY at my grandma’s house. I believe that the punishments given to us for not following our rules basically fit the action. With the possibility of receiving any punishment, I know that the consequences definitely guide me from breaking any rules. Consequences will always be given for our actions.

My mom had many rules when she was younger. She told me about the worst rule she ever had one day. She said, “When I was a teenager the worst rule I had was, if you got into trouble then you had to walk 1 mile to work instead of using the car.” She told me that at times it might have been tough, but at least she could get some exercise in. Although the consequences for breaking that rule may not have been bad, as a younger child she had way worst. The worst consequences she ever experienced ranged from eating soap to kneeling on pebbles. At that time she felt the rules to be unfair, and to this day she still feels the same way. She told my brother and me that she would never put us through what she went through.

In conclusion, the rules in our house may be strict or flexible and mostly easy to follow. By understanding how my mom’s life was growing up, I consider myself quite lucky to have her as a mom. Life where I live is simple and easy as long as the rules are followed. All I need to do is think back to what my mom’s life was like, and then I become thankful for the rules in my life. If you don’t want the consequence, don’t do the action. I learned that in 1st grade. Maybe more people should follow that rule and then maybe their life would be easy too!